OFFICE OVER T. C. BUSHNELL'S STORE.

VOL. XIII.

## ASHLAND, ASHLAND COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1858.

NO. 29.

## Business Directory.

Judicial Officers. GEO., W. GEDDES, Com. Plens Judge.
JUHN D. JONES, Probate Judge.
H. S. SEE, Clerk Com. Plens and Dist. Courts
THOS. J. KENNY, Prosecuting Attorney.

County Officers. AMES SWINEFORD, Auditor. JOHN JACOBS, Senr., Treasurer.
JOHN J. HOOTMAN, Sheriff.
ROBERT SCOTT, Recorder.
JOHN REEN, Jr., Surveyor.
JOHN WOODBURN, Coroner.
WM. S. STRICKLAND,
HERVEY PENN.
JACOB RMERICK,
UEORGE BOTDORF.

Comm'ssioners. PATRICK KELLY. Justimary Directors

School Examiners. REV. JOHN ROBISON. 1 ... T. P. HILDRETH, Ashland. S. M. DARBER. HOTELS

MNULTY HOUSE, Ashland, Chio, by W. McNulty. Rooms airy and commodfous, and table constantly supplied with all the luxuries of the season. Patronage so-Feb. 4, 1857. 341 Malsheimer, lessee. This is one of the largest and most commodious Hotels in the western country. A good Ostler always in the days of the largest and most commodious Hotels in the western country. A good Ostler always in the largest and largest a

MILLER HOUSE, opposite the Sample House Ashland, Ohio, M. Miller, Proprietor. Good fare, reasonable bills, and good accommodations. Patronage solicited. Feb. 34, 1857. NURTH AMERICAN HOTEL, South West Corner of the Public Square, oppo-site the Bank, Mansfield, O., M. Turner, and

L. H. Strong, Proprietors. November 18, 1857. MERICAN HOTEL, Cleveland, Ohio, A Feb. 4, 1857.

BAWEERS. WM T. JOHNSTON SMITH & JOHNSTON. TTORNEYS AT LAW, will stiend A all business entrusted to their care, in Ashland and adjoining counties.

3.70 ffice over the Back,
June 2,1858.

MCARTY & SAMPSEL, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Having formed a partner-hip, will hold themselves in readiness to attend to all legal business in Ashland and "True nevertheless." rounding counties. Office on the core R. F. Sump-ei's Store, April 29, 1858.

IN J. KENNY, Attorney at Law, has Sampsel House, where he will be happy to see his old friends, and such others as may wish to engage his protessional services.

April 20, 1058.

JOHN J. JACOBS, Attorney and Cour. one door East of Wasson & Stulbs Shoe Store April 9, 1858. LUCTON & MCCOMBS. Attorneys and P Connsellers at Law, Ashland, Ohio. Of fice in the Sank building, over the Hard ware

WILLARD SLOCUM, Afterney at Law Church and Sandusky Sts. Particular atten-

Feb. 4, 1957. EDSON & DE PUY, Attorneys at Law Ress entrusted to their care, in the counties of Vanwert and Mercer. Particular attention paid to the callection of claims and payments of taxes for non residents. Also agents for the 49tf

denville, Ashinod county, Ohio, will at-tend promptly to all business entrusted to his care, Feb. 4, 1855. 341f PHYSICIANS.

MEDICAL CARD.

F. M. McCONOUGHY, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office a few Boors West of Sampsel House, ASSLAND, DHIO, IN Riss White's Building, where he may be

found at all times, promptly to attend to the various branches of the Medical science, unless absent on professional business. 45:f DR.J. HAHN. Physician and Surgeon. Of-logs's dwelling. Special attention paid to the practice of Medicine, and Chronic cases at April 13, 1858.

TOR. P. H. CLARK, Physician and Sur geon, Office near the Sampsel House ining the Drug Store of Roller & Howard Special attention paid to diseases of the Chest
as well as all thronic cases.

481 L. CRANE, M. D., Surgeon and Occu-

1 . list, Office in Roller & Howard's Drug Store, Main St. Ashland, Ohio. D R. H. BUOK, Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery, Rowsburg, Ashland county, Ohio. February 4, 187.

DENTIST. DR. S. WOODIN, Dentist Bayesville, Ohio. Teeth in-certed from one to a full set. Fill ing done to order, and warranted to give ant February 4, 1857.

JEWELERN. TILLIAM RALSTON, Jeweler and Sil ver Smith, a few doors west of the Mc-Fulty House, Ashland, Ohio. Gold and Steel Pons, and a choice variety of Jewelry, kept constantly on hand. Highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Repairing done to or-d s, on reasonable terms—satisfaction war-Per-pary 4, 1857.

W. H. HANCOCK, RCHANT TAILOR, and dealer in Fu M aishing Goods, 45 Superior street, und

PRANCIS GRAHAM, Justice of the Pence Office with John J. Jacobs, Attorney and Counselor at Law, opposite the Bank. Ashland, June 16, 1858.

## Poetry.

THE NOBLEMAN OF EARTH-The truest noblemen of carrie.

The iruest noblemen of carth,
Is he wholeves to be
The first companion of the good,
The bero of the free,
Who works undamnted for the poor,
Who sees no rank in names;
Whose hopes accend to heaven in crowds,
As sparks fly up from flames?

Give me that nobleman of mird,
Who loves a noble cause;
The right of labor's sturdy sons,
And freedom's righteons laws!
The hater of each evil scheme

A tyrant may advance;
A giant's strength about his heart,
Thoughts brilliant in his glance! I love the nobleman of earth, Who strives to bless the age;

And leaves a glory that is eaught
On history's faithful page!
Whose name the millions love to lisp,
Truth's sure unflinching guest:
Who shines in love as does the sun
In palace of the West! He's deathless as the mighty skies,

When jewled through with stars;
Could feel Cod's beauty in a blaze
Burst through his prison bars!
No mandate from the tyrant breaks
His spirit's upward bound;
While high on every liberal creed
His name is blazoned round!

And perjured kings may pass from earth, Their pomp and lustre fade; But nature's pobleman unclasps The cruel laws they've made.
His worshipped monarch is his God,
He leaves a name behind.
Flushed with effulgence that reflects
His majesty of mind!

# Select Miscellany.

#### From the Knickerbocker. THE BANK-NOTE.

You would scarcely think I had been in the State's Prison, would you?' 'In the State's Prison !' I echoed Ob! of course you mean as a visitor, and I felicitated myself that my good

patured host had not 'sold' me. 'No; I mean as a convict.' 'As a convict !' I echoed again, drop

Mrs Elmere raised her eyes from her knitting, and looked at her husband, and then at me, with a sort of sad smile, that seemed to say : 'True, every word

Mr. Elmore was a planter living pear Natches, in Mi-sissippi, and I fancying myself an artist, was at that time staying at his house, ostensibly en gaged in painting a portrait of his daugh ter Annette, a fair young beauty of True, my stay had already been long

r than was strictly necessary for purposes of painting, but for reasons which will appear more fully bereafter, I still lingered on the plantation, an henored guest. And often, in the calm autumn evenings, we would all sit together on the verenda, and talk for hours in home like, old fashioned way, under the shadow of the over hanging vine. 'In the State's Prison as a convict

I repeated, after a pause, inwardly won dering how it could be possible that that mild, berevolent old gentleman could ever have been so abused. Perhaps you would like to know how

it haprened?' he said inquiringly. 'Most certainly, if you are willing to

'I have never spoken of it since I have been here; but if you will listen tonight to an old mau's babbling I will tell you the story.' We replenished our pipes, settled

ourselves in our seats, and just when the sun went out of sight the old man began his story. 'Forty years ago to-day, I was twenty

two years old, and, improbable asit may now seem, I was practicing law in the city of Boston. Or, rather, I was sitting in my office waiting to practice. -My father, who died when I was but a boy, had been a lawyer before me, and it was my ambition always to be like at the theatre again met my own. him as I dimly remembered him, and as my mother described him.

At that time my mother and myself were living together in a little house in Roxbury, and I had just began to see some prospect for success in my busi-

'There was an acquaintance of mine Louis Milton by name, at that time cashier in one of the city banks.

'Circumstances had thrown us much Marshall, whom he was accustomed to us, we were happy as summer birds. regard as his future wife; the contract,

NEW LIVERY STABLE—D.

Pleasure Carriages, and 240 Horses, to be had at all hours. Passengers conveyed to any of he neighboring to so on the subtrest rolling. Prices reduced to suit the heard times. It statuum evening, mentally living prices reduced to suit the heard times. It statuum evening to suit the door opened, and the turnkey, active and the foundation of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. The heart times to move the foundation of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He the gift the hopes, even in their broadest noon, biot ted into instant night.

And so I was sitting, in the gloom of the vessel tremble to her keel. As I say that were gone, when the foundation of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He does nousle and poems of the time to succession by the hurried tramping of a the distribution of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He does nousle and poems of the time to succession by the hurried tramping of a the distribution of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He distribution of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He distribution of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He distribution of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He distribution of the foundation of the contract or, at least, abandoned by tacit consent. He distribution of the foundation of the contract or, at least, abandoned by ta

theatrical celebrity was 'starring' at one of the Boston theaters and Louis and retained their reputation for wealth .myself, happening together in the even-ing, strolled to the play. In one of the to me and asked:

"Have you ever seen Mary?"

'Do you see,' he said, directing my worse than useless for me to have spoattention to a remote part of the house, ken then.

'I replied that I did.' 'Well, that's Mary.'

particulars of dress be had remarked; and I thought then, as I think now, that certainly bitter in memory.

The next morning I was arrested as sound and dreamless a sleep as if

upon so doing, and yet, days afterward, arrest, killed my poor mother. when you least expected it, you shall shall seem more like an echo of some spite of me. thing with which you had long ago been

thing entirely new. ory more than the distinctness of most explain why it is that occasional periods | tell.! in every man's life there Aushes across his mind, with a sort of curdling shud der, a shadowy consciousness of having marching stars. seen and heard all that is then passing at some remote point of the illimitable past. I only know that both are true. The causes of, and the deductions from.

I leave to profounder speculators. it maintained its rosition during the entire morning, pertinacionally returning perusal of 'Coke upon Littleton.'

'In the afternoon of the same day, I was passing slowly down Tremont street. the last night's freezing, were clinging Twenty four hours thereafter found Mar

ment of ice.

'Of course, my first impulse was to shor; the next to inquire if she was at humbled and sorrowing wife. all injured. But the motion of carry ing commenced the work of reanimation, and the restorative produced by some ladies present in the shop, soon com pleted it, and the same eyes I had seen who suffered immediate loss.

"It would be useless to detail to you and accompained her to her father's house; or how a pleasant acquaintance sprang out of that chance service; of a thousand other things you can as well

'For some years previous to this time,

er knew of the other's danger, and both Louis pressed his suit urgently, and Marshall aided him with all his powers 'I answered that I had never had that of persuasion. I was goor, and Marsh all was a -in short it would have been

"that young lady dressed in purple, with dark plumes in her hat?"

"And so the time had gone forward into the summer, and one afternoon accidentally brought Mary and myself together in one of the city book stores While there, chatting over the books I Placed as we then were, in the giar ber, paying for it with a bank note of some large denomination.

I had never looked into a pair of deeper charged with having uttered counterfeit tured old lawyer. And what was the boat as we were returning slowly from a or more heart-full eyes. But we passed money. I need not tell you that I was on chatting pleasantly together of in astounded. I knew not which way to different things, and that night I slept bill I had passed the day before, with 'Counterfeit' written across the face by there were never a woman in Christen Louis Milton, who, in entire ignorance of the fact that I had passed it, had 'Maybap you have noticed-if you thrown it out when presented for have what people call 'an ear for music,' deposit. I could not deny having given it, and, even if it could have been any you certainly have-that you may listen avail. I was unable to say whether it to a piece of music which mag strike you was counterfeit or not. S me old enas being peculiarly beautiful, and go mity against my father prompted the away, and one hour afterward you could away, and one hour atterward you could live prosecution of the charge; and bit not recall, so as to articulate, a single terly was he revenge; for my convic note of it, though your life depended tion, which followed close upon my

The old man's voice trembled, and eatch yourself humming strain after pausing, nervously knocked the ashes strain, as easily as if you had known and in the sight of the stars only, brush bem from childhood; and in truth it ed away the tears that would come in

Well, the triel came on. I did all familiar, than the acquisition of some having given the note. It seemed that there could be no doubt of its spurious Just so was it to me with Mary ness, and the prosecution was pressed Marshali's eyes. I do not think I with singular vindictiveness. I was thought of them for weeks after that convicted and sentenced to imprisonment right, at the theater, until one morning I was walking to my office, thi king of all I held dear in life; deprived of that my name rendered infamous, as I though forever; is it any wonder that I prayed for death to terminate my sufferings familiar faces. I cannot explain why lier utter hopelessness of agony, under this should be so, any more than I can that terrible trial, no human tongue can

The old man's tongue grew tremulous again, and Mrs. Elmroe, as I had done before, turned her face toward the slow

'Meantime the great world outside my prison-house moved on unbeeding. Pecuniary pressure gradually tightened around both Marshall and Milton, unti each felt that the last hope, lay in the union of Louis and Mary. How fal Ouce having presented itself, it seem- lacious was that hope, the sequel showed ed determined not to be exercised, and but soon. Mr. Marshall had long since ceased endcavoring to persuade bi daughter to this step and had tried commands. Both means failed entirely to the attack whenever displaced for a and he now resorted to entreaty. He moment by assiduous application to the faithfully represented to her the condi tion of his affairs, and urged her to save him from ruin and disgrace by marry ing the son of the rich banker.

'Startled at the prospect of her father' There had been a warm sun for some impending penury, so vividly set before days, and the snow was disappearing — her; utterly desolate at heart; feeling Now and then, when it was drifted upon keenly that all her hopes of happiness were wrecked entirely and forever, she the roofs, the dampring of the slates finally yielded, a martyr as she thought occasioned it to slip from its position, to her father's good; and they were and descend in miniature avalanches married. Alas! how vain the sacrifice! into the streets below, sometimes carry. Within a week after their marriage mu ing with it fragments of ice, which from tual explanations disclosed the truth and both houses 'failed' the same day -'Suddenly one of these slides deluged was suspected, but the truth is not me with snow, and a lady, who had known to this day. Louis Milton, giv ing way to the magnitude of temptation been walking just before me for some to dishonesty, gathered together all he distance, was knocked down by a frag could of the scattered remnants of both fortunes, regardless of his father or his creditors, and departed suddenly, none raise and carry her into the nearest knew whither, carrying with him his

for a moment by the extent of the fail along the horizon, swelled nearer and

pass to the close.

nearly two years, and one evening was sitting on the low bed in my solitary 'Let it be enough to tell you, what I cell, dreamingly wandering among the when its fiercest rush had swept away to suppose you already anticipate; that a gardens of memory.' Sorrowful enough, the east, the rain poured down in steady friendship grew up between us, which, is this, even to him to whom time has torrents, and, except for an occasional long before the blossoms of the follow brought no shadow of disgrace, who' pale flash of lightning, the night was together, and we had grown to be very ing spring had ripened into acknowl- while he looks into the irrevocable long intensely dark. During the whole of the good friends, so much so that he had deged love, and that all unheeding any ago,' dozes beside his fireside, surroundoften spoken to me of a certain Mary obstacle which might be set up between ed by those who kee him, and those he forms of unrepented error! look out from for such only it could be called, having little—nay nothing—had been said by its shadow upon even the happiest man? glass doors of the social hall. I do not be for the present world, to know what been entered into years before by their any party in regard to the contract long How much less, then, shall any tongue know how long I had stood there; I it is and how to improve the conditions before entered into between the parents tell how bitterer than gall it was to look only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Let woman have an intelligent only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Let woman have an intelligent only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Let woman have an intelligent only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Let woman have an intelligent only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Let woman have an intelligent only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Let woman have an intelligent only know that I alone of all the pass- of it. Weston Marshall was a wealthy im of Louis and Mary; and the latter, into the past, to me, who, while yet engers was waking, and, except for the porter, and the elder Milton chief owner whose gay heart had scarcely given it a young, had seen my name stained with escaping steam, there was no sound on of the bank in which Louis was cushier. thought until she met with me, now the foulest dishonor, all my aspirations board. Suddenly I was aroused by

'I shall never forget one snowy night, the first time I ever saw her. Some travagant speculation, and had been lose the first time I ever saw her. Some sers to an alarming extent, though neith. I recognized as having hear the process, disabled steamer, sinking rapidly. In I recognized as having been the prose. disabled steamer, sinking rapidly. In cuting attorney upon my trial; the the thick darkness the eye could not

> 'My dear Elmore,' said the attorney frankly extending his hand, 'let me conguish in here.'

'And now, let me hasten over a ask the cause of this unexpected pro- waters closed over them forever, within but the chances of the crowd, as we left portion of my life which can give you ceeding, I found myself once more under the theatre, brought me quite near her, little pleasure in the hearing, and is rather being dragged by, the good na 'I was standing in the bow of the been imprisoned, was the issue of a a white garment upon the water, and a up a flight of stairs that creaked beneath country bank, and since my trial had faint, bubbling call reached our ears .remained in the hands of Mr. Crampton, The boat shot forward under the impulse the attorney. A short time previous to of the rowers, but the object was gone. my release, Mr Wils u, not the gentle. We were just turning to leave the spot, man who accompanied Mr. Crampton to when the water parted again below us, the prison, and president of the bank and the glare of the torches shone upon wheree the note was issued, being in an upturned female face. I needed no Boston, was sitting in Crampton's office, second glance; my heart leaped into my when some casual remark valled to the throat, and with a spring that carried memory of the latter the circumstances me far over the boat's side, I grasped a tending my conviction. From mere the white figure with trembling fingers, curiosity he showed the note to Wilson, and supported it until strong arms lifted and he, to Crampton's astonishment, us from the water.

pronounced it genuine! c. ime, either in thought or deed. But sat together in New Orleans, and talked where was the redress? What redress hour after hour. could there be for a mother murdered

no soul there knows but that I am loss of his wealth and position had com- in horror.

lighted his pipe, and in a more cheerful

tone continued his story: 'I had lived here with an old negro voman for housekeeper for nearly four years, when an unaccountable impulse rompted me to visit New Orleans There was no reason why I should either go on, or stay, except my own one of the gambling bel's of thecity .inclination; and so I ran down to the Fortunately for Mary, she had gained bank there, bailed the first boat bound the affection and esteem of the wife downward, and took passage for the city.

'It was a bot but beautiful day in May when the 'White Cloud' swurg out into the current, and steamed gallantly down the river. The heat was tempered by a strong breeze from the south, before which small fleecy clouds, that seemed almost melting into the distant blue, like little fairy barges, scudded swiftly to the northward. Always si lent and abstracted. I was that day unusually thoughtful. I remember I sat all day on the guards, to all appearance looking at the banks of the river, really looking dreamily into my own heart history, with that sort of pleasant sadness which every meditative man so often feels; that partially losing of one's present conciousness in the cloudy living over again the pleasantness of 'years

'Late in the afternoon the sun disap peared behind a mass of leaden blue clouds gilding its volumed verge with a line of dezzling light. The wind ceased entirely, a stiffing closeness crept through the atmosphere; and to an eye at all weatherwise, it was evident that the armies of the air were mustering for a conflict. By and by the thunder, which, like the artillery on a distant battle-The commeacal world was startled field, had all the afterpoon trembled ures; but in a few brief weeks the thing and more near; the lightning, flerce was almost forgotten, save by those spirit of the storm, leaped from the bosom of the cloud, and waved his fla-'All these things I learned long af- ming banner in advance; a few large terward. It would profit nothing to drops, which, in the oppressive stillness, 'I had been shut out from the world | al battle whirled around us.

first half of the night I felt no inclination to sleep, should I try ever so earn- and improvement of our race. History loves? Who shall say how many 'grim estly, and at nearly two o'clock in the is of some importance, but the past morning I was standing at one of the hopes, even in their broadest moon, blotsuccession by the hurried tramping of
ted into instant night.

'And so I was sitting, in the gloom of the vessel tremble to her keel. As I

properly measure distances, and in a 'This is the man, Mr. Crampton, said rash attempt to cross the course of the

'I had not dwelt so long upon the gratulate you upon your restoration to river's bank without familiarizing mysoever you choose. Come, let us get one of the steamer's boats and pushed out into the air; it makes me feel an. off to the assistance of those who were burbs. struggling in the water. I shall never "I was completely bewildered, and forget the faces I saw that night; and I suffering myself to be led, without a shudder even now as I recall their looks word, before I could collect myself to of despairing supplication as the turbid

'The next evening Mary Marshall-1 'And so I had been guilty of no could not call her Mary Milton-and I

'Let me make her story short.

rarely at home, sometimes leaving her in their boarding house for days together. He entertained on insane hope of regaining his lost wealth at the gaming table, and within twelve months from their marriage he was brought home dead, stabbed in a drunken bawl in of the president of the bank where fered her a home ostensibly as a teacher of music for her daughter. And here she had been ever since, meeting nothing but kindness, and contented with her lot. She was accompanying the family on a

red which brought us together. 'More than thirty years,' solemly cortinued the old man, after a pause, 'have rolled away, and never since then, for a single day, have Mary and I been part.

Northern tour, when the accident occur-

Mrs. Elmore rose softly from her chair, and kneeling beside her husband, hid her face in his bosom, and sobbed Silently I walked down the pathway,

and, leaning upon the rustic gate, looked far down where the light of the new risen moon slept upon the water, and I's ened to the night wind as it whispered softly to the slumbering flowers, Presently I felt, rather than heard, a light step behind me. A little white hand was laid upon my shoulder, I passed my arm lovingly around a yielding figure, and then, with spirits that melted into each other, and in that blissful hour pierced in the fight at Quebec; now—I legitimately sees double. Not being lived but as one essence, Annotte and I stood dreaming under the silent stars, until the old man's voice said:

'Come, shildren, it is late.' plump now as then, and the frosts of age are beginning to silver my hair, but I will meet him, as I met him in battle, Hardaker, purchases forty pounds of still the quiet autumn evenings often without fear." how it happened that I called a carriage detail to you the wearying and humilia- sounded like a shower of shot, elattered find us standing at the rustic gate. The ting routine of my prison life. Let me upon the deck; and then, with all the same river flows unchangingly at our

education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted only to the fash dead, and we have nothing to do with it.

### THE RIGHT ARM: OR, THE

Patriot and the Traitor.

Fifty years ago a terrible storm shock the city of London. At the dead of the night, when the storm was at its high cst, an aged minister living near the suburbs of the city, was aroused by an earnest cry for belp. Looking from his window, he beheld a rude man, clad in the coarse attire of the aweeper of the public street. In a few moments while thrown cold and stiff upon the damp. intervals between the acts, Louis turned to me and asked:

'This is the man, Mr. Crampton, said rash attempt to cross the course of the marriage, as the most available means of the tarnkey. Trose, and bowed stifly. White Cloud' she had been cut far be cest, an aged minister living near the avoiding bankruptoy; and accordingly life, liberty, and the pursuit of harpi.

self with the use of the oar, and with the aid of two or three of the first who from this moment free to wander whither.

self with the use of the oar, and with the rain came down in torrents, and floor. In the word and stiff upon the damp the rain came down in torrents, and floor. In that glassy eye there lingues the storm growled above, the preacher, oven yet, horrible energy, a sublimity of leaning on the arm of the scavenger, threaded his way through the dark su-

> fallen speechless in front of the scavenger's rade home. The good-hearted
> street-sweeper had taken him in, and
> This man, whose memories link some street-sweeper had taken him in, and thing of heaven and more of hell?
>
> Let us look at the parchment and the spoken once-and now he was dying.

topple down upon their heads, into the thirteen stars. seliest and dreariest suburbathev pass

It was the form of a strange man,

and look on that face.

A bold forehead seamed by one deep wrink's between the brow-long locks of dark hair, s; rinkled with grey-lips firmly set, yet quivering as though they had a life separate from the life of the beside the River of the Dead, near a same white manuals which received

death-watch in the shattered wall.

knelt there on the dark floor. The white lips of the death stricken man trembled but made no sound. Then with the agony of death upon him, he rose into a sitting posture -- Philadelphia American says:

For the first time he spoke Christian!" he echoed in that deer tone which thrilled the preacher to the Louis had been employed, who now of. beart, "will that faith give me back my Come with me-with me far, This is my native home. Youder is the church in which I kuelt in childhood --Yonder the green on which I sported with lozeuges. He compounds his pep when a boy. But another fisg than that permiut lozenges of nearly one third waved when I was child. And listen, plaster of Paris, which he has christened old man; were I to pass this street as I daft or alibi. This mock has been furnpassed when but a child, the very babies ished him by a friend, a druggist. One in their cradles would raise their tiny hands and curse me. The graves in yonder churchyard would shrink from for twelve pounds of "daft" to convert my footsteps, and yonder flag would into propermiat lozenges. Hodgson is

wreck of a battle flag.

am a-let me whisper in your ear." me put on this coat of blue and silver.

rocks! Now on my boys, now oul—cats" Of peppermint log oges we may Men of the wilderness, we will gain the say in future "they are very good when town. Now up with the hanner of the you know the controller to be nonest, stars; up with the flag of freedom, and are quite sure they are not "daft."

though the night is dark and the suc fills! New-now-" shricked the death-stricken man, towering there in

hreaded his way through the dark su-larbs.

That very day a strange old men had

Who is this strange mar, dying here alone in this rude garret, this man, who, in all his crime, still treasured up his Who this being of terrible remorae?

This was the story of the rough man And now, through dark alleys, among miserable tenements, that seemed to fig, it was a blue banner gleaming with

He unrolls that parchment. It is reason you ask? Simply thin. The long circuit around the sunken steamer, that white haired minister and his Colonel's commission in the Continental note, for the uttering of which I had when I saw close before us the gleam of guide. At last in a narrow court, and Army, addressed Benedict Arnold! And there in that rude but, while the their tread, and then into the death deathwatch throbbed like a heart in the shattered wall-coknown, unwept, in all

In one corner, on the coarse straw of the ragged bed, lay the dying man.—
He was but half dressed—his legs were concealed by military boots.

The aged preacher drew near and looked upon him. And he looked—throb—throb—you might hear the deathwatch ticking in the shattered wall.

It was the form of a strange man.

For that right arm had struck many grown old with care more than age.

There was a face that you might look upon once, and yet wear it in your memory forever. Let us bend over the bed

man-and then two large eyes vivid, snow white mountain, which rose in love and a name dishonored?

'You need not be told my reasons for quitting Boston forever. I came here ofter many wanderings; and, to this day, came down Arnold took from his breast pletely cast down his weak spirit. He But look, these strong arms are clutch. where, for four days in privation and ing at the vacant air—the death-sweat danger, he had carried it, a blue banner Once more the old man paused, re. fell into habits of drunkenness, was starts in drops upon the cold brow- gleaming with thirteen stars. He raises Throb!-throb!- throb!- beat the the Continental Banner floated over the solitudes of the Dead River. This is a "Would you die in the faith of a fact attested by history and corroberates Christian ?" fal'ered the preacher, as he by tradition.

### THE WHOLESALE POISONING

The London correspondent of the

A great deal of excitement has been occasioned by the wholesale poisoning of a large number of persons by means of lozenges. It seems that a man named ar over the water. Ha! we are there! Neale, a wholesale confectioner at Brad stain a bantism of blood upon my heart." ill in bed, his shop in charge of an That was an awful death-bed. The apprentice who is in that condition of minister has watched the "last night." apprentice who is in that condition of with a hundred convicts in their cells youthful ignorance which "knows noth and yet never beheld a scene as terrible ing." This apprentice, who, no doubt, had a notion that plaster of Paris was Suddenly the dying man arose. He an article intended to cover a bruise tottered along the floor. With those ship, and who did not know daft from the death chill, he threw open the va- dough, went ic his master for informa ise. He showed his military coat trim- tion. His master sends him into a med with silver, an old parchment, a cellar, where he will see a cask contain piece of cloth that looked like the ing a white powder, and bids him give "Look ye, priest, this faded coat is the messenger twelve pounds of "that." spotted with my blood!" he cried, as Ignoramus proceeds to the cellar, and old memories seemed stirring at his finds two casks, each containing white heart. This is the last coat I wore powder, and neither labelled. He rubs able to "tell the other from which," he "Now, help me, priest," he said in a dives into one of the casks without go voice growing suddenly tremulous "belp ing back to his master to ask for infor For you see," and a ghostly smile came mation, and weighs up twelve pounds of That little hand is not so fair and over his face, "there is no one to wipe ARSENIC! This deadly poison is duly the cold drops from my brow; no wife, conveyed to Neale, who works it up into no child-I must meet death alone; but peppermint losenges. A man named While he stood arraying himself in these lozenges, and stationing himself that worm-enten coat of blue and silver, in the crowded market place of Bradford. upon the deck; and then, with all the din of the summer tempest, the element-din of the summer tempest, the element-din battle whirled around us.

'For more than three hours the storm raged with unabated fury, and even education to keep a young lady's time raged with unabated fury, and even raged with unabated fury. and attention devoted only to the fash ionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation you must give ber an acquaintance with the actual world and its transpiring events Urge her to read the newspapers and become familiar with the present character who stood there erect, with the death-light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the back my honor? Look, ye, priest, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in our faith and the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in our faith and the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in our faith and the light in his eye. "Faith, can it give me not for the truly awful results, there would be something ludicrous in our faith and the light in his eye. "Faith and the light in his eye." Faith and light in his eye. "Faith and light in his eye." Faith and light in his eye. "Faith and light in his eye." Faith and light in his eye. "Faith and light in his eye." Faith and light in his eye. "Faith and light in his eye." Faith and light in his eye. The look and li wailing in his idiotic voice the loss of his colonies. And here am I—I—who was the first to raise the flag of freedom, the first to strike the blow against that King—here am I, dying like a dog!"

The awe-stricken proacher started back from the look of the dying man, while—throb—throb—beat the death-watch in the shattered wall.

"Hush! silence along the lives there."

the muttered in that wild, absent tone, as though speaking to the dead; "silence, along the lines! Hark, you, Montgome-ry, we will meet there in victory or serves with much force that "weal" pies is